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SPECIAL NOTICE.—Under no circumstance will any advertisement of unchaste character or doubtful influence be inserted in these columns. Notices coming from parties unknown to the Publishers, must be paid for in advance.

WONDERS AND SIGNS.

BY JOHN FITZGERALD, THE BARD OF THE LEE.

There's a hush and a lull in the wild summer breeze,

And a whisper has passed to the tall waving trees,

There's a gloom on the river, a pause in the streams,

And a dark cloud is hiding the sun's golden beams,

One wave has dashed in on the rocks white with foam,

And the crows, though 'tis noon, with loud caws hurry home.

The cattle look round for one moment in fear,

And then dash round the fields in a headlong career.

Have you heard it, the whisper brought here by the breeze

With the bird and the perfume of Eastern seas,

Can you read it or note it, the talk too hard,

'Till you hear it again in the verse of the Bard,

There are plottings of Princes in palace and hall,

And 'tis hand writes the sentence again on the wall,

And squadrons shall dash upon squadrons in ire,

And Nation meet Nation in bloodshed and fire.

For the northern eagles are whetting their beaks,

And the winds make the pine forests hideous with shrieks,

The vulture looks down from his mountain on high,

Then careers on his pinions 'till lost in the sky,

There is whetting of sabres though all looks so calm,

And dark shadows flit wild in the shade of the palm,

There's a call in Ispan before the sun sets,

And the crescent grows pale on the tall minarets.

For the road to the East shall be trod by the Bear,

And the saintly 'Taringhee' is quaking with fear,

The Persian may bluster of valorous deeds,

For the Persian has come, but say where are 'the Medes'?

For the 'Land of the Sun,' of our masters the pride,

The cross and the crescent shall march side by side,

There's a blight on the deed, there's a curse on the hour,

When 'the Gheber' shall fight in the cause of 'the Hour.'

And the corpses of thousands shall cover the plains,

And their bones shall lie bleaching in sunshine and rains,

The Belloch and the Ghoorka, the Sikh, the Hindoo,

The Cohorts of the Bear and the false Briton too,

And their steel-sheathed ships at their anchors may rust,

While the might of their armies is ground in the dust,

'Tis a fight for fair India, the wealth-bearing land,

It is war to the knife, 'tis a gripe hand to hand.

'Lumber up, lumber up,' there's wild deeds to be done,

Ere the road shall be travelled or India won,

Ere the Lion of Gold, and the cross of blood red,

Shall be waved o'er the heaps of the dying and dead,

'Charge, charge,' ere they fall the Sikhs and Hindoos

Shall be drowned in the shrieks of the dread mitral-leuse,

For the false gods they worship on India's far shore,

Juggernaut and Bowhance shall revel in gore,

Stand by and look on from the Foyle to the Lee,

Not till tyranny's crushed shall your valleys be free,

You have waited and wept through long ages of wrong,

For the fall of the Despot, the aid of the strong;

It shall come, it is coming, the help long delayed,

Though you wield not the rifle, the axe, or the blade,

It shall come, it is coming, o'er Erin's green sod

From the Providence wise and the justice of God.

Cork, July, 1873.

DAMAGE FROM RAIN.—Considerable damage

has been done during the past week by the rain

storms which have raged with unabated fury for

IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

The long expected strike of the Belfast carpenters took place on the 13th ult. The men

demand an increase of 1/4d per hour, the masters

offer only 1/4d hence the strike.

Mr. Robert E. Hunter an old journalist and

litterateur well known in Belfast, died in Eng-

land on the 6th ult.

Armagh.

There was an Orange procession in Armagh

on the 12th ult, and though considerable com-

ment prevailed amongst the Roman Catholics,

there was no disturbance.

The Orange delegates from Canada who left

Dublin on the 10th ult, were rapturously received

by the people of Portadown.

Cavan.

Mr. Sylvester Wallace of Cavan is a success

as a financier, after having been adjudicated a

bankrupt, he was found the following day on

the Holyhead steamer with \$3,500 in his pos-

session. He has been committed for trial on a

charge of absconding with a view to defrauding

his creditors.

Clare.

The presentment which had been passed at

the last Baronial Sessions, at Ennis to allow

Mr. Kinnane, grocer, to remove a portion of the

O'Connell monument railings for the purpose

of erecting a new front to his house, was un-

animously rejected by the Grand Jury.

Two jealous members of the *Royal Irish* while

on patrol in the vicinity of Ennis, on the night

of the 11th ult, engaged in a fight in which

their swords were freely used, luckily both were

rendered *hors de combat*.

A man named Carty was awarded \$2,500 by

the Grand Jury, as compensation for the loss of

his son who was murdered at Coolbane, in

March last.

Cork.

On Tuesday 17th July, the Cork constabulary

seized twenty stand of arms, breech-loading

rifles and bayonets to match, on board the

Upupa, one of the ships of the Cork Steamship

Company, which has been lying at Penrose-

quay since her arrival from London on Sunday.

The rifles, which were perfectly new, were

made up in parcels of five, and concealed in the

fore part of the steamer. There was nothing to

afford a clue as to their destination. No

arrests have been made. The police were acting

on private information.

A meeting of the farmers of the barony of

Dubhall was held recently at Kanturk for the

purpose of establishing a Farmers' Club for the

barony. There was a large attendance. Mr.

Jeremiah O'Callaghan of Kanturk occupied the

Chair.

Donagall.

An Orange procession took place at St.

Johnston on Saturday, July 12th. In the eve-

ning a number of men attempted to fire a *feu de*

joie from an old canon, but, fearing the conse-

quences of such a step, the men, after charging

the old weapon, placed a fuse upon it and re-

tired to a distance to watch the result. The gun

burst in pieces and some fragments struck two

men who were standing at a distance of twenty

yards. One man named Anderson, formerly a

member of the Constabulary, was struck on the

knee-joint and had his leg broken. The other

man who was injured is named Crawford, and is

about eighteen years of age. A fragment of the

gun metal passed through the muscles of the

right thigh without injuring the bone, and he

was also injured on the leg near the knee-

joint.

Dublin.

Those who under the title of "bushelers"

unloaded vessels of grain along the quays,

threaten a strike, should they carry it into

execution it will seriously inconvenience both

merchants and ship-owners.

A butcher named Greaves of Patrick street

has been committed to prison for six weeks for

exposing diseased mutton for sale.

It is rumored that great dissatisfaction with

the government is felt in the ranks of the Met-

ropolitan Police.

Fermanagh.

Several large meetings were held in this county

on July 12th, at Greenhill, Lisnaskea, Derry-

gonnelly, and Knockmilly. At Greenhill about

five thousand were present. Six Victor Broke,

Bart, occupied the chair. Before the meeting

commenced the following resolutions were pro-

posed and seconded:—"Believing as we do that

the Orange Society in principle is based on the

Word of God, and that in practice it has always

supported the person and Government of the

Sovereign, the Protestant religion, and the laws

and Constitution of England, we pledge our-

selves to maintain its efficiency to the utmost of

our power; that we meet to commemorate the

reign of William III of glorious memory, which

it is both our right and duty to do; and that we

emphatically disclaim all intention on our part

to give offence to any class of our fellow-sub-

jects by our profession of Orangemen; having

before us the disastrous rebellion of 1798, by

which so many of our Protestant brethren were

cruelly betrayed and put to death by joining

themselves to a party calling themselves United

Irishmen, we are resolved not to unite with a

society called Home Rulers, nor with any so-

ciety proposing the dismemberment of the Em-

pire." As a matter of course, the resolutions

were loudly cheered. Cannon, pistols, and

guns were frequently fired.

Galway.

On Sunday, July 20th, a young man named

Michael Walsh jumped into the river Corrib

near the Gaol Bridge, and would have been car-

ried off by the rapid current, were it not for the

timely aid rendered by Sub-Constable Casey, of

Newtownsmith station who happened to be con-

venient. The Sub-Constable on hearing that a

man was drowning rushed into the water, just

in time to save Walsh, who was struggling help-

lessly from an untimely death. As this is the

second time Walsh has attempted suicide he

was brought before the magistrates at Petty Ses-

sions on Monday, when at the suggestion of

Mr. Blake, solicitor, he was allowed out on bail,

himself in £10 and two sureties in £5 each.

Colonel Lyons, commanding the 88th Brigade

Depot, made an inspection of the County Gal-

way Militia Regiment at Loughrea on the 17th

of July. The regiment was disbanded on the

19th. It numbered 22 officers, 30 sergeants and

540 rank and file.

The Archbishop has recently promoted the

following gentlemen to priesthood:—Rev. Pat-

rick Lyden, Rev. Anthony Waters, Rev. Mi-

chael O'Connell, Rev. Walter Conway, all of

Maynooth College.

The Rev. Anthony Waters has been appointed

curate to the parish of Tuam, and the Rev. Mi-

chael O'Connell to the curacy of Castlebar.

Kerry.

Bryan Fitzgerald the notorious highwayman

was captured on the 8th July by Head Constable

Howard of Castleisland, while on patrol in the

vicinity of that town. It was only after a long

chase and with the assistance of the patrol that

the doughty constable succeeded in bringing the

stalwart highwayman into Castleisland, where

he was instantly recognized by John Sealy, J. P., and arraigned on the charge of

stealing a large quantity of plate from the re-

sidence of Mr. James Lombard, near Castleisland.

The clerkship of the Killarney Lunatic Asylum

was awarded on the 9th of July to Michael Ma-

hony, under railway station-master of Killarney

Thirty-one candidates answered their names for

the office.

Steps have been taken to secure a "Bus"

service between Tralee and the pleasant water-

ing place at the Spa and Killarney.

Kildare.

ATHY, July 11.—A woman named Jane Tobin,

the wife of a laboring man, was found dead in

her garden, at a place called Coolrake, near

Castledermot. It appeared from the evidence

of deceased's husband that on returning from

work late he found her dead in the garden, and

in such a position as to leave no doubt that

she had died of suffocation, the woman being sub-

jected to epileptic fits for some time.

At Athy Petty Sessions, on Tuesday last,

John Loughman was charged with committing

an assault on a man named James Maher, and

also threatening to strike him with a knife

which he held in his hand. Their worship,

considering the case fully proved, ordered him

to be imprisoned for a month with hard la-

bor.

At the recent conference of the Irish Catholic

Prelates it was decided on establishing about

160 free bursaries in Maynooth.

Kilkenny.

When the Kilkenny assizes were opened last

month, Baron Fitzgerald was gratified at the

satisfactory state of that county. There were

only three cases to be tried, none of them of a

serious nature. It should be a matter of sur-

prise that those highly pleased judges do not

recommend the removal of the Circuit assizes

from the county where crime is so rare.

On Thursday, when it became known that

the lady of John Murphy, Esq., of Mount

Lotus, High Sheriff of the County of Kilkenny,

WIT AND HUMOR.

A Missouri planter, having allowed his swine to range in the woods, at one time missed several of them. Suspicion at once rested upon a certain neighbor, and the planter resolved to watch the action of his pork-loving neighbor. One day, while riding through the woods, the planter came upon the man in the act of lifting a fine young porker to his saddle in order to take it home. "Now," said the planter, "I caught you at last."

"Yes, massa, you have ketch'd me sure dis time."

"Well, I shall have to send you to prison."

"Oh, no, massa, you ain't gwine to send me to prison. Just you think of my poor wife and children," and the poor man put in such a plea for his wife and children that the planter's heart relented.

"Well," said the planter, "I'll tell you what I'll do. You pay me for one-half the number of swine you killed and sign a paper not to kill any more, and I will let you go."

"No," said the lover of his neighbor's pork, "no massa, I'll pay you for all I have stolen, but as for signing away my liberties, I can't do it."

STORY.—There was a knot of sea-captains in a store at Honolulu, the keeper of which had just bought a barrel of black pepper. Old Captain of Salem, came in, and, seeing the pepper, took up a handful of it.

"What do you buy such stuff as that for?" said he to the storekeeper; "it's half peas."

"Peas!" replied the storekeeper; "there isn't a pea in it."

Taking up a handful as he spoke, he appealed to the company. They all looked at it, and plunged their hands into the barrel, and bit a kernel or so, and then gave it as their universal opinion, that there wasn't a pea in it.

"I tell you there is," said the old captain, again scooping up a handful, "and I'll bet a dollar on it!"

The old Boston argument the world over. They took him up.

"Well," said he, "spell that," pointing to the word, "P-e-p-p-e-r," painted on the side of the barrel. "If it isn't half ps, then I'm no judge, that's all."

The bet was paid.

Young lady (who is tired of his company)—"You ain't a bit nervous, are you, Mr. Feet. All my gentlemen acquaintances start when it strikes twelve."

"Here's to the memory of the future and the prospects of the past!" was the last toast after several rounds of mixed drinks.

Interesting to bachelors. A number of caterers in different parts of the city advertise: "Families supplied by the quart."

The difference between a hatter and a nurse is just this: one brushes your hat and the other brushes your back.

A San Francisco evening paper, noticing the marriage of a contemporary, wishes him posterity and happiness.

The national pair o' docs—Pub. docs and modocs.

Truth crushed to earth will rise again, but it ain't so with eggs.

New proverb—Man proposes, but woman very often rejects him.

"The power behind the throne"—The foot that kicks you down stairs.

Partridges in Illinois are tame enough to eat from the hand—when properly cooked.

To what color does a flogging change a boy's complexion? It makes him yell-O!

A water-spout—A testatorial oration.

A notorious eavesdropper—Rain.

Odillon Barrot

The death of Odillon Barrot, once a prominent French politician, is reported by cable. Thirty or forty years ago, M. Barrot, exercised an important influence on the destinies of the French nation. Born in July, 1791, he had reached the ripe age of 83. He first achieved reputation as a pleader in the Court of Cassation. In the Chamber of Deputies, under Charles X, M. Barrot was regarded as the Demos-theos of the Liberal opposition, and he was one of those who brought about the revolution of 1830. Under the regime of Louis Philippe, Odillon Barrot was among the first to raise his voice in the Chamber of Deputies against any reactionary policy. He afterwards became leader of the party of reform, and again took part in the revolution which deposed the French King. He was not, however, prepared for the consequences—the establishment of a Republic, for he halted midway and accepted with ex-President Thiers the task of supporting the claims of the Count de Paris. During the time that the late Emperor Napoleon was President of the Republic, Odillon Barrot was Minister of Justice and Vice-President of the Council of State. Upon the consummation of the coup d'etat in 1851, he was one of the first to enter his indignant protest, but, finding everything unavailing, he retired from political life. He afterwards devoted himself to literature and penarily emerged from his retirement and took part in the public conferences held in Paris on behalf of re-establishing the kingdom of Poland.

How to wake up in the Morning.

The Duke of Wellington always slept on an iron camp bedstead 18 inches wide. "When a man wants to turn out," he said, "it is time for him to turn out." The Emperor Nicholas did the same. Mr. Owens says, The principle is well enough, but I think the detail is wrong. Sleep in its self is far too important to be made uncomfortable. My old friend Rossiter fixed his alarm so that, at the pre-ordained moment, the bed clothes were dragged from the bed, and Rossiter lay shivering. "I have myself somewhere the patent (which I never applied for) which arranges a set of cams and wheel-work under the bedstead, which, at the moment appointed, lift the pillow and six feet, and deliver the sleeper on his feet on the horizontal foot board. He is not apt to sleep after that. Rossiter found another contrivance which worked better. The alarm clock struck a match which lighted the lamp which boiled the water for Rossiter's shaving. If Rossiter staid in bed too long the water boiled over upon his razor and clean shirt, and the prayer-book his mother gave him, and Coleridge's autograph, and his open pocket-book, and other precious things he put in a basin underneath when he went to bed, so he had to get up before that moment came.

—Old and New.

benefit of young persons afflicted with indigestion would inform them that powdered with water, applied to morning, will soon remove

J. D. Cusheon's Column.

J. D. CUSHEON
SELLS
HOUSES, LOTS, FARMS,

Collects Rents,
AND
Sells Every Branch of Business,
BOTH IN CITY AND COUNTY.
CALL AND EXAMINE THE GREAT BARGAINS IN
Lodging Houses, and all
Other Business.

Office --- 236 Montgomery Street.

BOOT BLACKING—Good stand and first class trade. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

COUNTRY STORE IN VALLEJO; fine stock; stand good and trade. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

RESTAURANT FOR SALE—Elegantly fitted up; excellent bar wine trade; rare chance now offers to buy into a money-making restaurant for little money. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

TWO BLACKSMITHS—For Sale—Half interest in a first-class Carriage and Wagon Shop, where a good blacksmith is required; lots of work. A steady man can buy in on good terms. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

BRANCH BAKERY—Good stand and trade; a bargain. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

450 LAUNDRY FOR SALE—The New England Laundry, with fixtures, horse, splendid wagon and a business established for over fourteen years; well located on Bevan street, between Fifth and Sixth; sell at a positive sacrifice on account of the death of the late proprietor. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

DRYER SHOP—Half interest for sale at a low price. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

MILLINERY BUSINESS—Handsome store; one of the best stands in the city; first class trade; a bargain. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

LIVERY STABLE BUSINESS—Partner wanted in one of the largest and best established Livery, Sale and Feed Stables in the city; known to keep the finest stock, the most magnificent carriages, horses, and turn-outs. Apply at once to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

\$3,000 BREWERY FOR SALE—Half interest in a well established business; wants a steady man who will make himself useful. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON BUILDING—An interest low. Call and make an offer to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

CELLAR BILLIARD SALOON—Good location. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

COUNTRY GROCERY—Old established; cheap; must be sold. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

FIRST CLASS LIQUOR SALOON—For Sale—Half interest for sale; richly and conveniently fitted up; no better stand in the city; keeps a choice stock of ales, wines, and liquors; sell at a positive bargain; parties going east. Call and make an offer at once, to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

CIGAR AND TOBACCO STORE—First-class stand; store handsomely fitted up; reliable, steady trade; \$200; a rare opportunity. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

GROCERY AND LIQUOR BUSINESS—For Sale—Good stand, fixtures and furniture; a bargain seldom offered; owner going out country. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

BLACKSMITH and Wagon Making Business—Half interest for sale; wants a good mechanic, either a wagon-maker or a blacksmith. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

TWO MINERS—Wanted a few experienced miners, with small capital, who have some idea of the working of rich gravel mines by hydraulic power; good chance offered to secure an interest in a rich gravel mine on easy terms. No money required until the party fully prospects the mine. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

BOARDING AND LODGING HOUSE, for sale Cheap. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY—Good Stand—Call and see
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

WOOD AND COAL YARD—\$555—Half interest is now offered at less than half its value. Good stock, horses, drays, large family and outdoor trade. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

DEUT STORE—First class business corner; reliable trade. See
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

\$500 LIQUOR SALOON for sale. First-class stand on the city front; handsomely fitted up; good shop, shipping and saloon trade. For a bargain, apply this day to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

DRESSMAKING—For sale—Handsome store; lots of steady work; at a great bargain; owner going East. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

PRODUCE STORE—For Sale—A good paying business; no better stand; handsome store and rooms; long lease; good horse, wagon and substantial trade; a bargain. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

CIGAR AND TOBACCO STORE—First-class stand; store handsomely fitted up; reliable, steady trade; sales from \$14 to \$20 per day; a rare bargain. Apply at once to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

NEW AND SECOND HAND FURNITURE STORE for Sale—A great bargain. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

160 ACRES OF LAND for sale in Contra Costa county, two miles from the town of Clayton; well watered; small house and barn; partly fenced; title U S patent; price \$2,000. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

\$9,500 TO CAPITALISTS—Valuable leasehold property for sale; rents in six years clear \$15,000; buildings at low valuation, to be removed, worth \$5,000, leaving a clear profit of \$12,000 in six years—Terms liberal. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

\$11,000 FOR SALE—A substantial country store; a choice and well selected stock of hardware, cutlery, glassware and crockery; in a populous country town near this city; doing an extensive wholesale and retail trade. Apply to
J. D. CUSHEON, 236 Montgomery St.

DRY GOODS.

A BONA FIDE

LIST OF PRICES!

NOTHING MISREPRESENTED!
An Ample Stock of Everything
at the Prices Quoted Below.

HAVING ARRANGED AND MARKED
Down the Great
BANKRUPT STOCK

We will sell on terms more advantageous to the purchaser than any other house has thus far attempted to do on this Coast.

Lot No. 1—500 Pieces Reversible Plaids, 25 cents a yard.

Lot No. 2—Silk Striped Grenadines, 12½ cents a yard.

Lot No. 3—700 Pieces Mohair Stripe, 12½ cents a yard.

Lot No. 4—200 pieces Poplins, 25 cents a yard.

Our finest and superior make of Dry Goods, such as Velours, Silk Poplins, all Wool Poplins, Pongees reduced to 50, 60, 75 and 80 cents per yard.

Also, Japanese Silk-finished High Lustre Poplins, 25 and 35 cents per yard.

Also, Fine Abyssinian Silks, at 60, 65 and 75 cents per yard.

Black Silks, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Ladies' inquire for \$2.50 Black Bonnet Silk, never before sold for less than \$4 per yard.

Bedspreads, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, large size.

Towels, Napkins, and Table Linen, reduced proportionately.

4-4 Heavy Scotch Ginghams, 12½ cents per yard.

French Chambrays, 12½ cents per yard.

Heavy Belfast Flax Linen, 16-2-3 cents per yard.

Wrapper Patterns, Poplin Ropes, \$2 per Pattern.

Black Goods all reduced to the lowest possible price.

One yard wide French Prints and Satins de China, 18½ cents per yard.

House Furnishing Goods.

4-4 Sheetings, 12½ cents per yard.

Turkey Red Table Linen, 2 yards wide, 75 cents.

Bedspreads, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, large size.

Towels, Napkins, and Table Linen, reduced proportionately.

4-4 Heavy Scotch Ginghams, 12½ cents per yard.

French Chambrays, 12½ cents per yard.

Heavy Belfast Flax Linen, 16-2-3 cents per yard.

Wrapper Patterns, Poplin Ropes, \$2 per Pattern.

Black Goods all reduced to the lowest possible price.

One yard wide French Prints and Satins de China, 18½ cents per yard.

House Furnishing Goods.

4-4 Sheetings, 12½ cents per yard.

Turkey Red Table Linen, 2 yards wide, 75 cents.

Bedspreads, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, large size.

Towels, Napkins, and Table Linen, reduced proportionately.

4-4 Heavy Scotch Ginghams, 12½ cents per yard.

French Chambrays, 12½ cents per yard.

Heavy Belfast Flax Linen, 16-2-3 cents per yard.

Wrapper Patterns, Poplin Ropes, \$2 per Pattern.

Black Goods all reduced to the lowest possible price.

One yard wide French Prints and Satins de China, 18½ cents per yard.

House Furnishing Goods.

4-4 Sheetings, 12½ cents per yard.

Turkey Red Table Linen, 2 yards wide, 75 cents.

Bedspreads, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, large size.

Towels, Napkins, and Table Linen, reduced proportionately.

4-4 Heavy Scotch Ginghams, 12½ cents per yard.

French Chambrays, 12½ cents per yard.

Heavy Belfast Flax Linen, 16-2-3 cents per yard.

Wrapper Patterns, Poplin Ropes, \$2 per Pattern.

Black Goods all reduced to the lowest possible price.

One yard wide French Prints and Satins de China, 18½ cents per yard.

House Furnishing Goods.

4-4 Sheetings, 12½ cents per yard.

Turkey Red Table Linen, 2 yards wide, 75 cents.

Bedspreads, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, large size.

Towels, Napkins, and Table Linen, reduced proportionately.

4-4 Heavy Scotch Ginghams, 12½ cents per yard.

French Chambrays, 12½ cents per yard.

Heavy Belfast Flax Linen, 16-2-3 cents per yard.

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House Furnishing Goods.

4-4 Sheetings, 12½ cents per yard.

Turkey Red Table Linen, 2 yards wide, 75 cents.

Bedspreads, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, large size.

Towels, Napkins, and Table Linen, reduced proportionately.

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French Chambrays, 12½ cents per yard.

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House Furnishing Goods.

4-4 Sheetings, 12½ cents per yard.

Turkey Red Table Linen, 2 yards wide, 75 cents.

Bedspreads, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, large size.

Towels, Napkins, and Table Linen, reduced proportionately.

4-4 Heavy Scotch Ginghams, 12½ cents per yard.

French Chambrays, 12½ cents per yard.

Heavy Belfast Flax Linen, 16-2-3 cents per yard.

Wrapper Patterns, Poplin Ropes, \$2 per Pattern.

Black Goods all reduced to the lowest possible price.

One yard wide French Prints and Satins de China, 18½ cents per yard.

House Furnishing Goods.

4-4 Sheetings, 12½ cents per yard.

Turkey Red Table Linen, 2 yards wide, 75 cents.

Bedspreads, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, large size.

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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 16, 1873.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom?"

JOHN MITCHELL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

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Subscribers to the IRISH NATIONALIST living in the country are requested to forward their remittances immediately. Address letters to Business Manager IRISH NATIONALIST, No. 5 Post Street, San Francisco.

"CRESCENTS."

The title ornamenting this column has become so general in our community as to justify some explanation of its uses and applications. As is well known, or rather it should be well understood by all Irishmen, there is in existence in our city, a body denominated in public circles by the somewhat symbolical title of the "Crescents." The organization in this city is but a link in the chain which is fast encircling the States of the Union. Its existence in our midst dates back but a few years, and first manifested itself on the occasion of our last gubernatorial election. Previous to that campaign its reality was frequently hinted at, but was universally doubted, until the close of the canvass, when the result of its workings was made palpably evident. It is well known that the election then held, resulted in a complete victory for Newton Booth and his whole ticket, with one exception. This exception was a gentleman with whom we are not personally acquainted, but whom we have learned bears an unexceptionable character in every respect. His talent, ability, honesty and fitness for the position to which he aspired, was admitted to be fully up to the standard of his fellow candidates. But still, strange to say he alone was defeated. Investigators set to work to ascertain what cause could there be for this particular candidate not receiving the support of his party, not in San Francisco alone, but even throughout the whole state. Inquiry demonstrated the fact that he had always stood high in the estimation of his party, and was credited with being a zealous supporter of its principles. Having these data, a conclusion was easily arrived at. At once it became known that an organized element was responsible for this result. This element was the "Crescent" organization. The "brotherhood," which it forms has assumed gigantic proportions, and its sympathizers are to be credited, the "Crescents" command a vote sufficiently large to defeat any candidate whom they chose to oppose. This principle actuating its members is reduced to this: "That no Catholic, and more especially no Irish Catholic shall ever be supported for any position of honor or emolument under the American Government." It matters not that this platform is at total variance with the Constitution of our land. These men have sworn to support it, and nothing shall shake them in their resolve. They care not if they be branded as, illiberal, un-American and bigoted. They care not if the object of their opposition be a Union soldier or a Guerrilla chief.

They seek but one requisite in any candidate, and that is that he be not a Catholic. Already they have labored and met with some success; and now they pant for further victory. Even now they have control of several local institutions—the Fire Department among the rest—as has been openly charged and never refuted. Like Oliver Twist, they hunger "for more," and already they have determined that the Police Department shall be their next point of attack. They think this branch of our Government "too Foreign" in its complexion, and consequently deserving of revision at their hands. It is of no consequence that the present Force has attained a degree of proficiency never before equalled in the history of our city. It is sufficient that Crowley is a Catholic, and what is still worse, in their eyes, a descendant of Irish Catholics. His ability to manage the Police Department enters not into the question. Proficiency is, with them, no recommendation. The man must be sacrificed for the "Religion"—the entire Force for the "Principles"—the love of God, according to their creed decrees, the slaughter of the unfortunates who belong outside its pale. But will it be so? We think not.

A FREE ADVERTISEMENT.

We shall take particular pains to ascertain who among the many candidates before the people are in league with that most despicable horde known as the "Crescents." We shall devote a reasonable amount of space gratis, for the special benefit of any office-seeker whom we may discover to be in sympathy with this "most unholty gang." Any candidate who may make a canvass in company with known members of this gang will be an object of particular animadversion to us. We will act thus as we believe that no man with a spark of American principle would consent to reach position by the aid of such influence. Those who manifest a willingness not only to receive, but even to court this aid, will receive such notice as their conduct merits.

GREEK FIRE.

It is but a few weeks since the irrepressible and indefatigable London policemen unearthed a box which was supposed to contain Greek Fire. On the receipt of the appalling intelligence the Times was seized with the pangs of literary labor and gave birth to an article shamefully sensational for such a puritanical and straight laced journal, while the Telegraph and a host of lesser luminaries, dished up the unwelcome news to their Cockney patrons, reading them at the same time a lecture on the persistent folly and perversity of that (to the English mind) infatuated body of enthusiasts popularly known as the Fenian Brotherhood. There were no very cogent reasons why the Authorities should designate the discovery of the Greek Fire, as a Fenian outrage, yet by that expressive title, it was made known to the Public and commented thereon. The horrors of the Clerkenwell explosion were reproduced in the most vivid colors for the benefit of Cockneydom and as the Dublin Irishman remarks "another panic was caused in that large but feeble town." Why we would like to know should the introduction of that fearfully dangerous fluid be attributed to the malevolence of Irish political conspirators, when there was no proof that it may not have been intended for the Khan of Khiva, the King of Ashantee or what is more probable the present candidate for the throne of Spain, Don Carlos; Simply because it is the sacred custom at the present moment as it has been for centuries past, with the myrmidons of English Law to attribute every dastardly outrage, every brutal assault, in fact every crime against the laws of God and man which has been perpetrated within the jurisdiction of the English Law to the malevolent ingenuity and desperate daring of that bugbear of English Statesmen—the Irish rebel—when ever the real criminals elude the vigilance of the large army of spies maintained at England's expense for the degradation of the Irish race. Nothing could have been more fortunate than the discovery of that lucky box coming as it did at a moment when the fierce storm which the Fenian Insurrection in Ireland raised in the English breast was beginning to subside and when the English members of the "House" had brought themselves to look almost with favor on the milder measures, of Home Rule as proposed by their Irish colleagues. It requires a certain amount of excitement to sustain a proper degree of loyalty in the modern Englishman. British Statesmen have long since discovered that unless the attention of the people is drawn to the danger which threatens their country through the wilfully rebellious acts of their Irish or Indian subjects they become tired of the routine of monarchical life, and show dangerous symptoms of an incipient republicanism. To preserve then that tottering structure of tinsel and the English throne with a long and illustrious line of royal mendicants, it is necessary to periodically resurrect a bugbear which has been effective at some period, but which the lethargic spirit of the people had consigned to partial oblivion. The Fenian Greek fire is one of those scarecrows. It is the Scylla which English statesmen erect, so that in terror of its effects the people may become a prey to Charybdis of royalist yawning on the other side. After the discovery a demand most shameful and barfaced was made by a scion of English Royalty for an increase of alimony. Many members of Parliament demurred—the people openly expressed their disapprobation; but the request was granted, and this most debased and degenerate prince was rendered a richer man by the receipt of \$125,000 per annum. We are not uncharitable enough to wish that he may not enjoy his princely pittance, for the fault lies not with him. He only adopts a course of actions pursued by the royal Teutonic bandits; from whom he has sprung; and, like them, he knows not of what pleasure consists. His life to the present moment has been spent in low debaucheries, in bitterness of spirit, and an unceasing struggle to wrest from an overtaxed people the wherewith to practice his princely atrocities. The remainder of his life will, we fear, be but a reflex of the twenty-five or six years of ignoble existence he has passed. It is a sad thought that, for such men—scarcely meriting the appellation—a race characterized at the present day as in ages past for their bravery, generosity and unbounded hospitality—should bow their necks to the galling yoke of serfdom, and calmly bear insults and contumelies from which even the slaves of Ancient Rome in all her intolerance were exempt. But there is a brighter future in store for the Irish race, a future to which our ancestors have looked rapturously forward, a future to which we also look with similar feelings. Like our Fathers we may be denied participation in the glorious event of Ireland's freedom, grievous disappointment may be ours, privation and sufferings, imprisonment, perhaps death, but not despair. Century after century the Irish race have magnanimously struggled to free themselves from the galling chains of oppression, and though traitors have marred the best laid plans and transformed seemingly glorious victories into signal defeats, though powerful organizations have melted as snow before the diabolical ingenuity and the golden might of England, still like the Phoenix others more perfect and more powerful have arisen from their ruins and shall continue to rise and startle the hearts of England's Statesmen, till the whole world shall acknowledge that our glorious and only perfect form of Government—Republicanism, when Greek fire can be manufactured in broad daylight and the last of the Guineas lies mouldering in his tomb unwep, unhonored and unsung.

THE O'DONOHUE.

A dozen years ago there was in Ireland no man more popular than the young "Chieftain of the Glens," Daniel O'Donohue. He had the éclat attendant on his connection with the family of the illustrious O'Connell, and as the representative in Parliament of gallant Tipperary, his spirited action kindled fond hopes that his career as an Irish nationalist would be honorable to himself and beneficial to his country. Great things indeed were expected from him. The trained talent which his oratory evinced promised a brilliant future, and for a short period his popularity was almost boundless. It was considered probable that he would have joined the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood in 1861, and he even went so far as to confer with Mr. Stephens on the subject, and make him promises which to this hour remain unfulfilled. He had not, however, the material of a revolutionist in his character, nor sufficient strength of will to be consistent. He was to the backbone a waverer and trimmer; and, because his only apparent object was to stand well with all parties, he soon zig-zagged into the position of having the confidence of none. His crawling out of his promises of support to the national party was the turning point in his destiny. Though he knew it not for a time, it drove him out of Tipperary, and lowered him to being the representative of a provincial borough. And so downward has been his course, that if he wished to be re-elected, the people of Tralee would spurn him to-morrow as an Irishman false to his trust. With the opportunities he has had, he might have been in the front rank of Irish leaders; but, as the case stands, he has gone over body and bones to the enemy; the men whom he formerly championed he now denounces, and the country which it was his duty to defend he now assails with all the bitterness of a Saxon. So far as his voice and his vote could effect it, he helped to manacle and shackle Ireland, and one of his latest acts was to vote for Irish Coercion Measures. He has now his reward. We knew for some time that he had sold himself to the British Government, but not till this week did we discover what might be the price for which he bargained. He is, in short, appointed to the governorship of the island of Ceylon, and is going to that cool clime to moderate the terror of his burning patriotism. There is some advantage in getting so much rubbish out of the road, for henceforth no one out of a madhouse will dare to put forward the name of the darling Young Chieftain of the Glens as entitled to receive any portion of Irish popular favor. The British have bought him, paid down the price, and we wish them luck with their bargain.

ENGLAND'S LAST LITTLE WAR.

It appears to be a disputable question whether the Ashantees have not right on their side in the war now waging on the West Coast of Africa. The Amsterdam correspondent of the Cologne Gazette remarks that during the debate on the treaty for the cession of Elmina in the Chamber it was pointed out by the Opposition that the Dutch had no right to make any such cession, as they were tributaries of the King of Ashantee, and only held the country from him as a fief. The Government, on the other hand, asserted that the yearly payment of £50 sterling to the King was not tribute-money, but a present, and that it was absurd to say that Holland is bound to pay tribute to a negro sovereign. "Notwithstanding this," says the correspondent, "the King of Ashantee seems to have regarded the annual 'present,' and justly so, as a tribute to his suzerainty." The English would have done better to have informed themselves thoroughly on this point, especially as they knew that the people of Elmina were very ill-disposed against them. If they did not wish to recognize the suzerainty of Ashantee, they should have prepared to take the consequences, and it was their own fault that this was not done.

Unappreciated Genius.

The necessity for a first class Labor Exchange was never more forcibly illustrated than at the present time. We are forced to this conclusion on seeing the multitudes of unemployed men who daily throng the pavements in the neighborhood of Montgomery and California streets. The number of unappreciated politicians, influential ward workers, small "piece makers" and general "lobbyists" that infest this locality speak by their presence, a tale almost too sad to unfold. It is but another most forcible argument in favor of the prevailing cry of "Hard times." The amount of strength, daily wasted in supporting the well constructed edifices of this vicinity, if properly utilized, would prove sufficient to accomplish the most stupendous undertaking; while the "Gas" spent in idle declamations, if expended in the capacity of a blatant missionary would convert the heathen millions of Central Africa. We feel half inclined to urge on the conventions now in session to insert a plank in their platforms, guaranteeing some employment other than sidewalk inspecting to this patriotic army.

Hugh Francis Brophy.

We are much pleased at one item of news which comes to us from Melbourne. Our old and esteemed friend, Brophy, having left Western Australia, is settled at least for the present in Melbourne, and is doing well in his profession. As builder, architect and contractor, he has already made his mark; and though he is still true as ever to his profession of Irish nationality, he yet commands the respect of his opponents. His friends here will be glad to hear of his prosperity.

REYNOLDS ON REPUBLICANISM.

It is just three years ago, says Reynolds's Newspaper, since the world was thrown into a state of bewildered consternation by the news that France was opposed to the succession of a prince of the Hohenzollern family to the throne of Spain. Napoleon III was silly enough to oppose the selection, and a war, the greatest, the swiftest, and the most terrible, in point of disaster to life, was the result. Napoleon went into exile, and died "unwept, unhonored, and unsung." If he had waited, the Spaniards would have disposed of Leopold as easily as Amadeo, whose personal character showed him to be a gentleman far above the usual mendacity of royalty, for he left Spain without possessing himself of the plate and the spoons. What a history does these three years give us in the annals of France and Spain! It is not too much to say that humanity and the French people have gained, by the utter destruction of the Second Empire, just as Spain gained by the forced departure of Isabella. France and Spain have been purged by disasters, but they stand erect in possession of their liberties, loaded it is true, with the debts which royalties have contracted, but still free from the bonds and bondage which society sought to impose upon the liberty of the people. There is one fatal blot upon France still. Her city of Paris is held under a state of siege, and her soil is not yet free from the foot of the invader. The liberty of speech and the liberty of the press in Paris are controlled by the action of the military governor of Paris, and if his powers can be used to inflict further miseries upon the people, the people who are in Society will not hesitate to use them. The people of France have not yet surmounted all the dangers which the cliques of royalists have contrived, but there is this consolation; that these plotters will never be able to agree upon anything beyond an undying hostility to the republic. France will work out her destiny in the republican form, or there will be no peace in the country, for the people have shown the strongest resolution to uphold the republic which arose out of the ashes of the empire. The republic has restored France, has provided the means of paying the enormous indemnity demanded by the Germans, and given back to the people a national life such as France had not known for twenty years. All this is seen by the world at large, and the spectacle of the royalist cabals attempting to steal the liberties of France once more is equally amusing and tragical to the observer. The working classes of France are all in favor of the republic, and so are those of England. Why? Because a republic is founded upon the idea of equal government for all. Monarchy in any form means the maintenance of privileged classes attached to the Crown, and the gradual corruption of society, by the erection of false standards of worship for the credulous. Monarchy means more—the plunder of the people for the maintenance of idlers, no matter whether they are called emperors, shahs, or kings, with all the creatures that are called into existence by the necessity of existence to the throne. It will not always be so; but it is upon the people who live by labor that the burden falls to do justice upon the foul excrements developed by nascent royalties and aristocracies.

Liberation of French Territory.

There are few peoples of Europe or in the world who will not hail with unfeigned satisfaction the liberation of France from foreign occupation. From the citizen of the great Republic which owes the foundation of its liberty to the aid of French arms to the Russian noble or the German Liberal, there prevails everywhere a feeling of admiration for the wonderful land of revolutions; a feeling which is quite independent of the political acquirities which, from time to time, inspire Europe with bewilderment or apprehension. But the fidelity with which Ireland has clung to France in all the varied phases of her fortunes is exceptional among the nations. She has rejoiced in her triumphs, sympathized with her sufferings, and preserved an undying faith in the ultimate glory of her destiny. The elevation to the Presidency of a descendant of an aboriginal Irish family has drawn still closer the bonds which unite the two countries, and which have prevailed so long in spite of difference of language and dissimilarity of political objects. Irishmen, then, will welcome with special earnestness the intelligence that in a short space the soil of France will be freed from the burdensome presence of the invader. A great movement of emancipation has commenced, and will continue until the 15th of next month. According to the stipulations of the Supplementary Treaty of March, 1872, it will be then free for France to enter into arrangements by which the liberation of the entire territory may be immediately effected.

TELEGRAPH NEWS BOILED DOWN.

It is stated on good authority that Count de Chamford will accept the Constitution prepared by the Right of the Assembly, and will rule by the will of God and the good will of the people. He will proclaim a monarchy in about six weeks. The British steam yacht Deerhound has been seized by a Spanish man-of-war, for landing arms and ammunition at Fontarabia for the Carlists.

One hundred Custom-house officers in New York have been relieved of the cares of office, for superlative honesty, we suppose.

Police Captains in Brooklyn, New York, will be held responsible if they permit the existence of policy shops or faro banks in their districts.

The great storms now prevailing throughout the Eastern States, interfere materially with the workings of the telegraph.

The Asiatic Cholera is spreading to an alarming extent in Berlin.

The city of Berga is undergoing a heavy bombardment from the Carlist forces.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A correspondent of the London Echo gives an account of the outrageous acts of cruelty and vandalism on the part of the Carlists toward their vanquished foes at Igualea. He says, the Carlist having been reinforced by 2,000 more men, who joined in the combat, the inhabitants began to despair, some throwing away their arms and fleeing for their lives, others surrendering themselves to the Carlists, and others taking refuge in the church. These latter were closely pursued, and when they refused to deliver themselves up, the Carlists broke down the doors of the church by firing cannon-balls into them, and poured in streams of sulphur and petroleum through the breaches. The occupants of the edifice, blinded and suffocated, rushed out in the open air only to meet the bayonets of their persecutors. The little force who so bravely defended Castle Pi surrendered, and half their number were shot on the spot, they having been compelled to sing their own *De profundis* before their death.

Captain Werner, of the Prussian frigate, who has possession of the iron-clads Vittori and Almazan, is mixing things up badly. He refused permission to eight hundred Spanish sailors who were sent to take possession of the captured vessels—alleging, as a reason for so doing, that no permit had arrived from Berlin. He announced his intention of protecting the sailors, however, who were menaced by the insurgent battery. The insurgents declare that, if the vessel does not immediately leave Escombrate, they will open fire on her regardless of the Prussians. It promises to become rather warm for Captain Werner.

Contreras left Cartagena on Monday with four hundred adherents, and made a bold effort to march to Madrid, hoping to find sympathy and fresh accessions on the way; but his band was met and dispersed by national troops. Contreras escaped with a few followers, and succeeded in reaching Cartagena, which is now his last refuge.

The United States ship-of-war "Canandaigua" arrived at Kingston, Jamaica, on Wednesday, with seventy of her crew sick with yellow fever.

It is reported that Metz will be restored to France through the influence of Russia.

The Shah of Persia is at Constantinople.

ADVERTISE! ADVERTISE!!

A reference to the list of stockholders in the Nationalist Printing and Publishing Company will suggest to business men the advisability of advertising in the "IRISH NATIONALIST," as each shareholder considers himself a solicitor for the paper, and on the principle of "Live and let Live" have determined to carry it out in all their mercantile transactions. We throw out this hint hoping that business men, knowing the large and increasing influence of the NATIONALIST, will consult their own best interest by taking our advice—ADVERTISE!

A glance at the subjoined table will indicate the position of the advertisements of our patrons. This table will remain at the head of our columns for reference, thus adding an extra advantage to advertisers.

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CITY NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The strong minded legion, met last Wednesday, to discuss the momentous question "shall woman be taxed without representation,"—no, most emphatically no," would have been the response, had each of the fair maids of three score and ten summers, been privately interrogated by a member of the male sex, but as they met in public with the pent up feelings of seventy years of oppression surging in their alabaster bosoms, with no odious male despot to gag their eloquence, and with half a dozen reporters to transfer their bright ideas, and sociable squabbles to paper, nothing was more natural or in accordance with the feminine disposition, than that they should indulge in personalities, and terminate the proceedings by a disgraceful brawl. The scene towards the close was in every respect such as may be witnessed in the gallery of some fifth rate metropolitan theatre, while the unwashed audience impatiently await rising of the curtain on Boxing night. Had Dante survived to the nineteenth century, he would have made a woman's convention the inner ring of his diabolical 'Inferno.'

The *Alta*, ever sage, unfolds a tale which must have a moral, though we fail to see it, of a certain local editor, who, like the prodigal son, wasted his substance in an insane attempt to establish a daily journal, and failing, would fain inscribe his epigrammatic editorials on the sand of the Appraiser's Lot with a long-handled shovel. We don't know how much truth there is in the *Alta*'s story; but it would afford us the most exquisite delight to see some of our contemporaries in a similar predicament. Like that good old Israelite who rapturously exclaimed, "now let me depart in peace," we could contentedly bid a long adieu to the delights of this mundane sphere, were it but granted to us to behold the carefully-dyed Pickering gingerly manipulating a hod and ascending a sixty-foot ladder, while the astute McCrellish and the juvenile Fitch exercised their biceps and danced round a mortar heap of gigantic proportions.

The *Post*'s double-leaded sensational writer got paid off on Monday evening and started on a voyage of discovery for a congenial locality. Along the broad sidewalk of Kearny street he wandered, but the pleasant light of no hostility illumined his placid countenance till he stopped at the corner of Pine and Kearny, and jangling the half dozen dimes—the receipt of which had gladdened his reportorial heart—he entered the dive which makes night hideous in that quarter of the city. The result of this midnight ramble is literally an important news item, recording the choice colloquy of a brace of rounders, and physically a suspicious squishiness of the stomach, and an intensity of pain in the reportorial cranium which can be equalled only when pay-day and the half dozen dimes comes round once more.

JOHN CULLIGAN is a dog fancier, he is also of a bellicose disposition, which it is possible, age, and a few more interviews with Judge Louderback may considerably chasten—on Tuesday while meandering along Turk street he saw an expressman named Ochs, pass by with a dog closely resembling a 'purr' whose erratic disposition led some time ago to wander from the Culligan mansion, hastily presuming that it was the identical canine, and without demanding an explanation he pulled Ochs from his seat and belabored him unmercifully, when he had sated his vengeance he went to the wagon and discovered that he had made a horrible mistake—the dog was not his own—with a subdued air he endeavored to soothe Ochs by an apology, but in vain, he was arrested on a charge of assault and battery and on Wednesday had the satisfaction of listening to a homely from the lips of the eloquent Draco of the Police Court.

HARRY COURTAINE, who has long since earned the unenviable notoriety as the most persistent and irreclaimable toper in San Francisco, appeared once more on the asphaltum of the City Prison on Sunday evening in the title role of "The Dead Drunk." The stage manager of that popular place of amusement, mindful of Mr. Courtaine's long and arduous services, granted him a short vacation; on the following morning it was revoked by Manager Louderback, and on Wednesday the irrepressible actor, in obedience to a signal from Prompter Englander, stepped into the dock of the Police Court before an admiring audience of old bums and lackadaisical reporters. His semi-annual trip to Chicago is, we fear, postponed for the present.

On Monday last Dominico Bignotti, an Italian gardener endeavored to remove the stump and roots of live oak tree from his garden on Filmore street by the agency of giant power, disdaining to set off the blast by a fuse, he obtained some live coals which he carefully placed over the powder, and awaited developments. The experiment was eminently successful as was proved when it became the painful duty of Bignotti's sorrowing relatives to request the attendance of Stoppel Stillman and suite.

WM. MORRIS who fell down a fight of stairs on last Saturday died in the City and County Hospital on the following Monday of erysipelas. It would be interesting to know the real percentage of deaths from erysipelas in the City and County Hospital.—Oh, that the Allopathical Apollo of that Institution might write a book where in the diagnosis of every erysipelas case and the annual consumption of morphine and whisky may be accurately recorded.

Now that the military acrobats of Captain McDonald's company, have hied them away to Eastern beer cellars and music halls, the Stratman Zouaves who evince an inclination to follow their footsteps, have it all their own way. To-day Major Stratman will sail majestically through the "manual," while his cohort of wide-breasted zoo zoos, will make the boards of Woodward's pavillion resound with their imitable "order arms" the muskets coming down at the regulation rate of thirty to the minute.

The scintillations of wit in the "citizen campaign club" so report sayeth, are such as to keep the members in a white heat of hilarity, and obviate the necessity of running up a gas bill.—The urbane secretary, has been obliged to widen his nether garments considerably and supply himself with collars, such as the sons of Anak wore at their Ethiopian entertainments. There has been a remarkably light docket for the past week. Either the public mind is too much engrossed with the subject of politics, to attend to the minor pastimes of picking and stealing, or the Municipal "stars," devote their valuable time to skirmishing around the rifle pits of the democracy.

The *Chronicle* compares Pickering and Fitch, to a brace of pismires. It remains to be seen what particular specimen of the venomous insect tribe, will suit the *Calls* fearfully sarcastic editor, when he retorts in a scathing article on jute sack or pig iron.

THOMAS STAFFORD, Jerry Keith and August Mulling, three votaries of Bacchus, who worship the rosy God in the vicinity of the Golden Gate Park, aried their eloquence in the Police Court on Monday on a charge of vulgar language, Stafford alone paid the penalty of his profanity.

As the election will take place in three weeks every one who can legally vote and wishes to do so, had better make application at the City Hall, before that time as none save those whose names appear on the Great Register can vote. The office is on the third floor of the City Hall.

On Sunday evening a juvenile hoodlum, insulted a young lady on Sixth street when instead of seeking for an officer who will not come in an emergency shout you ever so loudly the beautiful emason turned on the young scamp and shattered a bran new parol on his greasy skull.

THE voracious evangelist Hemphill, who favored the public with a gratuitous opinion on the Inquisition last Sunday evening, has been hauled over the coals of chronology, by some historical gent signing himself "Veritas." See *Chronicle* of 19th inst.

THE three score and ten superannuated loaders whom the "Call" employs to check the fiery zeal of the *Chronicles* "Lightning Carvers" are indefatigable in their efforts to catch those gentlemen of education and ability napping.

WONG WAI a celestial contractor, brought suit against J. C. Sullivan, in the Fourth District Court, on Wednesday, for \$700, claimed to be due for the labor of a gang of Chinese sand shovellers.

A young man named William Johnson, was shot and killed on Monday morning, by one Thomas Curtin, for seducing his daughter.

FRANK PEXLEY, "Suebs," at every pore, over the introduction of Swinton's Geography into the school department.

THERE will be a regatta on Lake Merritt to-day.

New Advertisements.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN McCULLOUGH, Proprietor and Manager
MR. BARTON HILL, Acting Manager

Brilliant and Decided Success of the Charming Artists,
MISS CHARLOTTE THOMPSON!

Friday and Saturday, August 15 & 16,

LAST NIGHTS OF

Last Night of the Beautiful Domestic Drama

JANE EYRE.

Saturday Afternoon, August 16th,
Only "JANE EYRE" Matinee.

Programme for Next Week.

Monday, August 18 . . . Romeo and Juliet
Tuesday and Wednesday, 19 and 20 . . . School
Thursday, 21 . . . Court and Stage
Friday, 22 . . . Benefit of Charlotte Thompson
Saturday, 23 . . . Madeline and Nan the Good for Nothing.

In Preparation,

THE SEA OF ICE.

John Ward,

Roofing & Asphaltum Worker,

S. W. corner THIRD and STEVENSON sts.

Warranted from six to seven years. All orders executed with the utmost dispatch. aug21

THOUSANDS of testimonials can be seen at the COUGH DROP and CANYD DEPOT, 928 Market street. Warranted to cure or money refunded. For sale by all dealers in medicines.

DEATHS.

DONOHUE—In this city, August 8th, Agnes, wife of John Donohue, a native of Ireland, aged 28 years and 6 months.

The deceased was noted for her generosity of heart and kindness of disposition. She leaves a husband and one child to whom the sympathies of a large circle of friends are freely tendered in their sad bereavement. Leaves have their time to fall.

And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath. But thou, thou hast all seasons for thine own. O! death, BURKE—In this city, August 13, Henry Burke, a native of County Waterford, Ireland, aged 34 years.

LOUGHLIN—In this city, August 9, James Loughlin, a native of Ireland, aged 45 years.

O'NEILL—In this city, August 8, Julia, youngest daughter of Mrs. Johanna O'Neill, aged 20 years and 8 months.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

X. TWIABA X.

THE WHITE SAGE.—A new preparation is offered to the public for the restoration of the hair by Dr. L. Terry, 329 Third street, and from the great number of testimonials published by prominent citizens of Elko, Nevada, of its efficacy in giving strength to the hair, and the speedy return of it to those who have been bald, oblige us to look upon it with more favor than the thousand other preparations already in the market. The *Elko Independent* says: "A decoction of White Sage will accomplish more in restoring bald heads, fastening falling hair, and renovating and giving healthy action to the scalp than a whole store of the usual remedies advertised for this purpose. Hundreds now in Nevada can testify to this fact, and a trial will convince any doubting Joseph that what we say of it is this report will be borne out by results, if he will give it a fair trial." If such is the case, the Doctor will reap a rich harvest, for no other city can boast of so many bald-headed people as San Francisco. The medicine can be obtained from every druggist. None genuine without the signature of L. TERRY, M. D., on the outside of the wrapper. HEATHFIELD, ROGEE & Co., General Agents. Sole Distiller, Dr. L. TERRY, Elko, Nevada.

PICTURES.—By reference to our advertising column it will be seen that our friends Kenny & Co. have taken and fitted up in superb style a large store in the new hotel building corner of Fifth and Market streets. They have lately returned from the East, bringing with them a large and well-assorted stock of pictures of more than common style of art. Their lengthened experience in the trade has enabled them to offer superior drawings, chromos, prints, and framed pictures at a moderate rate. They have now on exhibition pictures of a hundred classes and representative of scenery and life in all climes. When inspecting their varied stock, we naturally gave most attention to what was Irish. We found the Giant's Causeway, Yule of Avoch, Lakes of Killarney and other familiar places as they should be, as well as several delineations of muscular Christianity, which should be seen to be appreciated.

WHAT IS ALCOHOL?—A preparation of Cod Liver Oil, without any disagreeable taste; the most efficacious remedy for all pulmonary complaints. Prepared and sold by James G. Steele & Co., 521 Montgomery street.

New Advertisements.

D. DRADY.

248 FOURTH STREET, (bet. Howard & Folsom.)

MANUFACTURER OF

Picture and Mirror Frames,

And Dealer in Mouldings, Mirrors, Chromos, Engravings, etc. Special attention given to carving. aug14

Mme. Balcar,

Hair Restorer,

Permanently restores the hair after the scalp has become entirely bald. Call at 637 California street and satisfy yourselves. aug16-3m

Tobin,

Davisson,

& Co.,

Importers of

AMERICAN, ENGLISH, FRENCH,

AND GERMAN

FANCY GOODS,

Perfumery, Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Millinery Goods, Small Wares,

Stationery, Linen Handkerchiefs,

Pocket Outfry, Dress Trimmings,

Hosiery, Yankee Notions,

White Goods, Etc. Etc. Etc.

Corner of Sutter and Sansome streets,

SAN FRANCISCO. je 28-14

R. BROWN,

144 Fourth street, near Howard

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

ETC., ETC. jly26-14

Dr. Aborn,

OCULIST, AURIST, CATARRH, THROAT,

AND LUNG PHYSICIAN.

Offices, Laboratory and Residence,

213 GEARY ST. (above Stockton.) SAN FRANCISCO.

Office Hours—10½ A.M. to 5½ P.M.—6 to 7 P.M.

E. McDonough,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Late of New York, Charleston and Melbourne, Australia

No. 925 Market st., (opposite Mason.)

First class work guaranteed. aug21

Dr. E. J. Pring,

(Member Royal College Surgeons, England. Licentiate

Apothecaries' Hall, Dublin. Coombe Lying-in Hospital, Dublin.)

Drug Store,

N. E. cor. HOWARD and FOURTH streets.

OFFICE HOURS—2 to 5 and 8 to 9. aug21

WINES AND LIQUORS.

UISGE BEATHA!!

W. V. GAFFEY,
Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer and Jobber,

IN THE FOLLOWING

Wines and Liquors:

Jameson's Irish Whisky,	Old Burgundy Port Wine,	Holland Gin,
Dunville's Irish Whisky,	French Claret, in Wood and Bottle,	California Brandy, six years old,
Cutter and Bourbon Whisky,	California "	Guinness' Dublin XXX Stout,
Hennessy Brandy,	California White Wine,	Julie's English Ale,
Martell Brandy,	Angelica Wine,	Tennent's English Ale,
Blood, Wolf & Co's. English Porter,		Syrups, Cordials, &c.

W. V. GAFFEY, 35 Second street,
near Stevenson, (opposite the Grand Hotel), San Francisco.

A Sure Cholera Preventive!!

LIFE ESSENCE,

THE KING OF BITTERS! PURELY VEGETABLE!!

Powerful in eradicating disease, but producing no injurious effects; pleasant to the taste, and an excellent tonic; a regulator of the system; can be used freely, and is what its name denotes, a real ELIXIR OF LIFE. It will clear the voice and remove pulmonary affections, purify the blood, beautify the complexion, and renew the lease of life. For Bilious Attacks, Liver, Lung or Kidney Diseases, and restoring the condition of the body to a healthy and energetic state, it has no equal, and has received, upon analysis, the endorsement of leading physicians. Supplied to Druggists, Grocers, Saloons, etc. Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.

Buttner, Farrell & Co.,

N. W. Corner of Valencia and Sixteenth Streets.

Political.

Candidate for Chief of Police,

P. CROWLEY,

NOMINEE OF TAX PAYERS AND LIBERAL REFORMERS.

For Coroner,

D. W. G. WAYMAN,

NOMINEE OF THE LIBERAL REFORMERS

For District Attorney,

D. J. MURPHY,

NOMINEE OF TAX PAYERS AND LIBERAL REFORMERS.

Independent Candidate

For Coroner,

C. C. O'DONNELL.

For Police Judge,

E. B. DRAKE,

NOMINEE OF TAX PAYERS AND LIBERAL REFORMERS.

For Sheriff,

WM. McKIBBIN,

TAX-PAYERS' NOMINEE.

For District Attorney,

THOMAS P. RYAN,

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE

For Superintendent of Public Streets

and Highways,

THOMAS AGNEW,

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE.

For Supervisor, 12th Ward,

D. A. MACDONALD,

(OF ENTERPRISE PLANNING MILL.)

TAX-PAYERS' AND PEOPLES' UNION

CANDIDATE.

For Superintendent of Streets,

JOHN APEL.

For Public Administrator,

THOMAS GOLDEN,

NOMINEE OF DEMOCRATIC AND LIBERAL REFORMERS.

S. MCGILLAN & CO.,

244 Fourth St., cor. Clementina.

WE SELL THE CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors,

AND

GROCERIES,

Ten Per Cent.

CHEAPER THAN ANY GROCERY STORE

IN SAN FRANCISCO.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Goods delivered to any part of the City, and orders taken twice a week. We guarantee satisfaction to those who will give us a call. S. MCGILLAN & CO., 244 Fourth Street. aug21

M. C. SEARS,

DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

N. W. Cor. BROADWAY and DAVIS Sts. aug21-14

F. LYMAN. J. P. GAFFEY. D. GOODIN.

Lyman, Rafferty & Co.,

Wholesale Liquor Dealers.

Specialties—Old Scotch, Rye Whiskies, 426 Battery street, Cor. Merchant. jly26-14

"Fredericksburg"

INTRACHT SALOON,

545 California Street.

SCHRAMM & SCHNABEL, Proprietors.

aug21

THE OLD HOT SCOTCH,

No. 15 Morton st., (near Kearney.)

ALL DRINKS TEN CENTS. HOT DRINKS A SPECIALTY. The best Tom and Jerry in town. Always on

file the New York Herald, Harper's Weekly, Frank Leslie's Weekly, Day's Doing, Police Gazette, London Punch, Bell's Life, Illustrated London News, and all the California papers. Call and satisfy yourself. Don't forget the sign of the "Hot Scotch."

aug21 W. S. WALDRON, Proprietor.

THIRD ST. EXCHANGE,

NO. 101 THIRD ST. (S. E. cor. of Mission.)

aug21 GINTY & SHANNON, Proprietors.

Buttner, Farrell & Co.

CELEBRATED LIFE ESSENCE

Manufactory.

Northwest corner Valencia and Sixteenth Streets

July 26-14.

Wall Paper,

...CHEAP, AT...

GIBB & CO.'S

Paint, Oil and Varnish House,

739 MARKET ST. (Opposite Dupont.) jly19-14

Syracuse Boot & Shoe Store.

Stephen Finnegan,

No. 904 MARKET and 3 ELLIS Sts.

Dealer in and Manufacturer of Ladies' Gents' and Misses' Boots, shoes and Slippers at the lowest prices. All kinds of custom work done with neatness and dispatch.

THIS STORE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD.

aug14

P. Quigley,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

CARPENTERS' TOOLS,

No. 914 MARKET ST., (bet. Stockton & Powell.)

A large assortment of Mechanics' Tools. Levels made to order and repaired. Tools ground ready for use and Plain Irons fitted and ground ready for use. aug21

UNION SONG OF THE CELT.

BY WM. E. ROBINSON.

Hail! brightest banner that floats on the gale!
Flag of the country of Washington, hail!
Red are thy stripes with the blood of the brave,
Bright are thy stars as the sun on the wave;
Wrapt in thy folds are the hopes of the free,
Banner of Washington! blessings on thee!

Mountain-tops mingle the sky with their snow;
Prairies lie smiling in sunshine below;
Rivers, as broad as the sea, in their pride,
Border thine empires, but do not divide;
Niagara's voice far out-anthems the sea;
Land of sublimity! blessings on thee!

Hope of the world! on thy mission sublime,
When thou didst burst on the pathway of time,
Millions from darkness and bondage awoke;
Music was born when liberty spoke;
Millions to come shall yet join in the glee;
Land of the pilgrim's hope! blessings on thee!

Traitors shall perish, and treason shall fall;
Kingdoms and thrones in thy glory grow pale;
Thou shalt live on, and thy people shall own
Loyalty's sweet, when each heart is thy throne;
Union and freedom thine heritage be;
Country of Washington! blessings on thee!

THE RISING OF '98; With an Account of the Volunteers, French Alliances and Expeditions.

(Continued from our last number.)

CHAPTER III.

THE UNITED IRISH SOCIETY OF PROTESTANT ORIGIN—PROTESTANT NATIONALLY FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT—CATHOLIC NATIONS SUBJECT TO OTHERS—LEADERS OF THE UNITED IRISHMEN PROTESTANTS—THEIR PRINCIPLES—UNITED IRISH SIONS.

The English—who have always handled religion in Ireland, as well as in other countries, for their own interested purposes—falsely assert, that the Society of United Irishmen was of a sectarian character; and as they have even called the insurrection of '98, a "Popish rebellion." As for the great mass of those who fought in '98, they were undoubtedly Catholics, and for a very good reason too, they couldn't help it; they had not changed their old religion either from interest, error or conviction; they were, as the majority of the Irish, born by the will of the Creator in the Catholic religion, in which they lived and died, just as millions had, by the will of the Creator, died Pagans before Christ arrived at his 30th year, and Protestants since the time of Luther. Speaking on the subject of '98; Mr. Madden observes, "That if we separate the actors from the organizers of the rebellion" (as he calls it) " '98, we shall find that the Protestant and Presbyterian members, compared with the Roman Catholic members, are in the proportion of four to one. There never was" says the same authority, "a greater mistake than to call this struggle a Popish rebellion; the movement was pre-eminently a Protestant one." The fact of it is, both the Catholics and Protestants of Ireland, are like all others, naturally rebels, patriots, or advocates of self-government; and but for the arts of irreligion, but united Englishmen, who shuddering at the very idea of United Irishmen, bring in religion to divide the Irish, all would now, as in 1832, agree to govern their own country, just as the Americans do America—the English, England—or the French do France.

The United Irish Society, as we have shown, was of Protestant origin. The Irish Protestants of Belfast thought themselves "every inch as good" as the Republican Protestants of America who had lately beaten out the English; and they thought that an old nation like Ireland, had as much right to enjoy the blessings of liberty, as any English colony. The leaders of the United Irishmen, were remarkable for bravery, talents, honesty, and disinterestedness or self-devotion. Those men scorned the humbug doctrine, that the poor alone were to sacrifice themselves in politics, and the rich to be the gainers.

Most of the men of '98, were men of rank, or fortune, or character. The leaders of those times were not trading politicians, money-worshippers, popular jobbers or brokers, hungry rapacious lawyers, or characterless men. Most of the men of '98, were prepared to lay down their lives in the field, or on the scaffold, for their native land; or to suffer exile, imprisonment, and persecution in the cause of freedom. Nothing reflects greater honor on the Protestants of Ireland, than the fact of their having produced such a rich crop of honest, brave noble leaders as those of '98. To pass over a host of others, where are such men now to be found, as General Theobald Wolfe Tone, General Lord Edward Fitzgerald, General Arthur O'Connor, Thomas Addis Emmet, Robert Emmet, Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Dr. Drennan, all Protestants. Indeed, Dr. McNevin was almost the only Catholic leader of eminence in '98.

But the most convincing proof of the virtue and principle of the men of '98, and the justice of the measures which they advocated, is this—the patriots of those times are daily rising in the estimation of the Irish nation. On the hand, those horrid Judases and corrupt wretches who sold their native land for vile money, and the bloody monsters who murdered the Irish, and once carried things with a high hand, are already sunk in the lowest infamy; and if any one dared to rise up to defend them, he would run the risk of being torn to pieces, by a virtuous and indignant nation, who will not listen to anything against the men of '98.

Before we digress to another subject, it only remains to mention the test, signs, and emblems of the United Irishmen, which are thus described by a late writer:—

"The candidate for admission into the Society, after it became a secret one in 1794,

was sworn by either individuals, or in the presence of several members, in a separate room from that in which the meeting was held. A paper, consisting of eight pages of printed matter, called the constitution, was placed in his right hand, and the nature of it explained to him: that part of it called the "Test" was read to him, and repeated by him. The oath was administered either on the Scriptures, or a prayer-book; and while it was administering to him, he held the constitution, together with the book, on his right breast. The constitution contained the Declaration, Resolutions, Rules, Test Regulations for the various committees, and form of certificate of admission into the Society.

"The mode of recognition was the following:—A member, desiring to ascertain if a person was initiated, or to make himself known to another party—on meeting with a person not previously known as a United Irishman, repeated the first letter of the word "United," in this manner—"I know U;" the person accented, if initiated, answered—"I know N;" and so on, each alternately repeating the remaining letters of the word. Where further proofs of initiation were required, there was a form of examination in a series of questions, to which the following answers were required, in common use among the lower orders.

"Q.—Are you straight?
"A.—I am.
"Q.—How straight?
"A.—As straight as a rush?
"Q.—Go on then?
"A.—In truth, in trust, in unity, and liberty.
"Q.—What have you got in your hand?
"A.—A green bough.
"Q.—Where did it first grow?
"A.—In America.
"Q.—Where did it bud?
"A.—In France.
"Q.—Where are you going to plant it?
"A.—In the crown of Great Britain."

Senor Castelar.

Senor Castelar, the great orator—perhaps the greatest orator living—recently made a speech in the Spanish Cortes, closing as follows:

It was necessary to convince Europe, by words and by facts, that the republic was not disturbed within, and threatened no power abroad. The next point was the case of four or five provinces which held aloof and could not be subdued without a good army. He did not desire the conscription, but he thought there should be power to form a revolutionary army. He would restore to the old Artillery corps its cannons. He would recognize that body because the Republic lost an intelligent force in the science of artillery. What was more, he desired that military commands, above all in time of war should be distributed among Generals of all political parties, so long as they would give their word of honor that they would never fight against the Republic. He would arm every Spaniard between twenty and forty years, as was done in the Federal Republics of Switzerland and America; he would oblige them to learn military duties, that at any time their rights were threatened, they should know that the country should raise a million of soldiers to defend its rights and its sovereignty. Having drawn one of his eloquent descriptions of the difference between a republic and a monarchy, the great orator concluded in these words: "I am, above all else, a Spaniard and a patriot. I desire that this nation, which was a paradise for the ancients—which bore in its soil the germs of the modern sciences by the schools of Gerdova and Sevilla which ruled in the Mediterranean by its Castilians and its Arabs; which confronted the desert, that it should not invade all Europe with its arms; which discovered the New World; which in past ages accepted human philosophy in its politics, and in the present rose to teach the nations how to die for independence and for the country, could be great in the republic, in the federation, in the democracy, and if you contribute to it by your words and your votes you will be the most illustrious legislators of history and the worthy representatives of the most luminous ideas of the face of the earth."

SEVERAL years ago a dinner was given to a man of the name of Nick Denton, who was a division engineer on the Illinois Central Railway. A man named Jack Wallace gave as a toast: "The two Nicks—Old Nick and Nick Denton." The table came down with a clatter. Nick arose, as grave as a judge, and when the noise had subsided, he said that he fully appreciated the honor conferred on him in connection with Jack's intimate friend. He hardly knew how to requite the kindness, but, as one good deed deserves another, he would give. "The two Nicks—Jack Wallace and Jack Nick," Jack collapsed, and the company went into hysterics.

A LADY walking with her husband at the seaside, inquired of him the difference between exportation and transportation. "Why, my dear," he replied, "if you were on board your vessel leaving England, you would be exported, and I should be transported."

A DISPUTED and unmannerly nobleman, presuming upon his nobility, once asked Sir Walter Scott who sat opposite to him at a dinner, what was the difference between Scott and sot? "Just the breadth of the table," retorted Sir Walter.

WHEN you see a man on a moonlight night trying to convince his shadow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may be sure it is high time for him to join the Temperance Society.

A MAN passing through a gateway in the dark hit his nose against a post. "I wish the post was in h—," said he. "Better wish it somewhere else," said a bystander; "you might run against it again."

Special Notice.

HARRY FRANCIS, the well known merchant tailor, manager for many years with Abraham, has left his employ, and has opened a first class Merchant Tailoring Establishment next door, known as the "Opposition Store," No 25 Second Street, with L. Morris, the celebrated Merchant Tailor.

P. S.—Old friends, don't forget the man who studied your interest.

Mark Twain's Tribute to Woman.

At an annual banquet of the Washington Correspondents' Club, the following toast was read:

Women: The pride of the professions and the jewel of our era.
To which Mark Twain responded as follows: "Human intelligence cannot estimate what we owe to woman, sir. She sews on buttons, she ropes us in at the church fairs, she confides in us, tells whatever she can find out about the little private affairs of our neighbors; she gives us a piece of her mind sometimes, and sometimes all of it. In all relations of life, sir, it is a just and grateful tribute to say of her, she is a 'brick!'"

Wherever you place a woman, sir, in whatever position or estate, she is an ornament to the place she occupies, and a treasure to the world. Look at the names of history! Look at Desdemona! Look at Lucretia Borgia! Look at Mother Eve! I repeat, sir, look at the illustrious names of history! Look at Elizabeth Cady Stanton! Look at George Francis Train! And, sir, I say with bowed head and deepest veneration, look at the mother of Washington! She raised a boy that could not lie. But he never had a chance. It might have been different if he had belonged to a newspaper correspondents club.

[Mark looked around placidly upon his excited audience, and resumed:]

"I repeat, sir, that in whatever position you put a woman, she is an ornament to society, and a treasure to the world. As a sweetheart, she has few equals and no superior. As a wealthy grandmother with an incurable distemper, she is gorgeous. As a wet nurse, she has no equal among men. What, sir, would the people of the earth be without her? They would be scarce, sir, almost scarce! Then let us give her our support, our sympathy—ourselves, if we get a chance.
"But jesting aside, Mr. President, woman is lovable, gracious, kind of heart, beautiful, worthy of all respect, of all esteem, of all defence. No one will here refuse to drink her health right cordially, for each and every one of us has personally known, loved and honored the best of them all—his own mother."

A Strong Point in American Character.

The Americans struck me generally as a silent people; though the very contrary idea is prevalent in England, I know not on what grounds. But they certainly seemed to me more taciturn and reserved than ourselves, and I think most travellers will confirm the remark. In the dining rooms of the large hotels, in the railway cars and elsewhere they made less noise than half the number of English would have done; there was but little conversation even amongst those acquainted with each other, and those who were acquainted never spoke at all. In the whole course of my travels, I don't think I was ever addressed in the first instance; I always received perfectly civil replies to my questions, and had many pleasant conversations with strangers on the steamboats, railways, and other public places, but there was always a certain amount of ice to be broken through first. No one can deny them the faculty of wit, or at least an extravagant humor which is characteristically American, yet you rarely hear jokes or a hearty laugh amongst them; there seems a total absence of jollity or joviality in all classes, a tendency rather to gravity or even melancholy, and an American seemed to me half seriously that he thought there was something of the Red Indian reticence and gravity appearing in the national character. I am inclined to think that this reticence, as the French would call it, arises from the general absorption of all classes in business and money making, no one is idle, no "loafs," and nobody seems to have time for enjoyment or pleasure. The charge which other nations make against the English, and with a certain amount of truth is that we take our pleasure sadly, which means partly that we work hard at one pleasure, carrying the same seriousness into them as into our business; and in America this national trait has been reproduced, and is intensified by the fact that there is no class there; no class; as with us (though of course there are individuals) which is exempt from the necessity of working for a living. "An Autumn Tour in the United States and Canada," by J. G. Medley.

Every man who owns a piece of ground should plant trees around it. It is due to children who are to come after him. It is a custom in Germany to set out one tree for every child born. This is the special property of the child for whom it is set out. He protects it, and cultivates it, and as he grows up he looks at his tree as a twin brother. A feeling of affection is engendered, and a love for horticulture fostered and promoted among the whole population.

"I NEVER did have that animosity toward the mosquito that most people feel; but when I saw him in his glory down there, deliberately leaning against my bed-post, his legs crossed, and his right flipper resting carelessly on his hip, watching for me to go to bed, it struck me that for a vampire, his behavior was impertinent and exasperating in the extreme."

Ten Jesuits expelled from Germany have in part found a new home in Lancashire, England. After they had wandered through France, Belgium, and England, the brothers Stapleton placed an estate at their disposal, and the fathers at once established a convent, with nearly one hundred inmates. Other colonies of German Jesuits have established themselves in North Wales.

GEORGE FRANCIS, the irrepressible, was naturally indignant on his arrival in London that Reuters' telegraph had circulated a report throughout Europe of his being an inmate of a lunatic asylum, and therefore requested Baron Reuter to correct the misstatement. The Baron at once did so, and now all Europe is aware that Mr. Train is once more on his way to the White House.

A Lynn shoemaker claims to have made two pairs of shoes in forty-eight minutes. He received forty-five cents a pair.

A strictly temperate young gentleman of Virginia recently shot his brother to cure him of habitual inebriety.

The high mountainous regions of Southeastern Egypt are suggested as new fields for European emigration.

A Troy man is spending \$2,000 in a lawsuit about five and one eighth inches of land.

The French Government propose to build eight new railroads.

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Harrington & Loftis,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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Bottled Ale and Porter, by the bottle, dozen or gross constantly on hand. Families supplied.
All orders promptly attended to. Jy26-4f

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Rum. Jy4-4f

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Good Bourbon Whisky, \$2 75 per gallon, or 50 cents per bottle.
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Wines of all varieties at proportionate rates.
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Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. English Ale and Porter on Draught. Also, Beer and Porter Five Cents per Glass. Genuine Staffordshire Ale.
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The only Sabbath School paper on the Pacific Coast published Semi-Monthly,.....35 Cents per Year.

We do all the work of the PACIFIC NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO., embracing some Twenty-five weekly papers. Our Presswork is acknowledged to be the best in the city.
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N. W. corner Clay and Sansome,.....SAN FRANCISCO.
Printing of Every Description Neatly and Cheaply done.
Billheads,.....\$3 to \$4 per 1000.
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PHRENOLOGICAL AND HEALTH INSTITUTE, 635 and 637 California street, (opposite St. Mary's Cathedral), is the best place in California for a workingman to get in.
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Silk and Fur Hatter.

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Has a large and well selected assortment of the latest styles of Gentlemen's Hats sold at the most reasonable prices. Old felt hats renovated, and old silk hats made fashionable.
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Jackson Michigan Wagon.

The largest assortment on this coast
now in store and for sale very low—all
Wagons warranted for two years.

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BLACKSMITHS, CARRIAGE AND WAGON
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WORKING of every description executed with dispatch
in a workmanlike manner.

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CARRIAGE PAINTERS,
820 Folsom street and 521 Pacific street.

All kinds of Coach and Carriage Painting done
with neatness and dispatch. Also, Carriages of all descriptions for sale. Particular attention paid to country
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IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
SHOT, X RIFLES
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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Have constantly on hand, Henry's, Spencer's, Sharps' and Colt's Repeating Rifles. Also, Cartridges of every description.

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are now acknowledged to be the best remedy known for all Throat and Lung Complaints. Physicians and all that have ever used them recommend them.

Correspondence.

OUR IRISH LETTER.

The Revolutionists and the Home Rulers.

DUBLIN, 4 July, 1873.

It may be as well that the readers of the *Irish Nationalist*, and our exiled countrymen generally, should clearly understand that, unless some effective steps are taken by the men of this generation to establish Irish Independence there will scarcely be an Ireland at all for the next generation to conspire for and raise up as a nation. The old land will be there, but what of the old people? Day by day, the life-blood of the country streams out, and with the departure from our shores of every ship so much of the blood and bone, the heart and brain of the race is lost to us for ever. Never since the exodus which followed the famine years have our young men shown so much readiness to shake the dust of Ireland from their feet, though these same emigrants would more gladly follow the green flag through the red gap of danger, than board the steaming monster which probably carries them away for ever. Many of these men having in their veins the blood of patriotic fathers, and the milk of patriotic mothers, would recross the ocean to strike a blow for Irish liberty, and whether we ever see them more or not, we may rest assured that their love of fatherland shall never grow cold till the grave closes over them; but these men will settle in some nook or city in the United States, will marry and have children grown unto them, new interests will occupy them, and (as my American experience tells me) the men of this coming generation will, in the great majority of cases, be more proud of their birth in a land of freedom than of their ancestral claim to a land of slaves. They may look back to Ireland with a sentimental pride in its ancient glories and in the achievements of its modern representatives, and they may even be willing to lend a helping hand to support the struggle against our oppressors; but, though there will be in the future as at present many Irish-Americans whose fealty to Ireland is devotion itself, yet the greater number will assuredly regard their first allegiance as due to the United States, and can never be expected to engage in the cause of Irish revolution with the same singleness of purpose, and the same sternness of soul, as if they had been eye-witnesses of the tyranny around us, and co-conspirators in the effort to overthrow it. We here are admirers of the manhood of our kindred race beyond the Atlantic, but have been driven to the conclusion that it is mainly on ourselves within the four seas of Ireland, and on the God who put the waves between us and England, that we must rely for the establishment of our national independence. Well, then, the moral of this is, that if the millions of Irish-born men now in the United States, would not be recreant to the high and holy mission which heaven has evidently assigned them, they will not leave their work to be done by a future generation, but like earnest men will set about doing it themselves. If before the present generation dies out, something practical is not effected, the cause of Ireland in America will be weaker thirty years hence than it is now. I conceive that, if the Irish-American millions realized the grandeur of the task before them, if they felt for Ireland the love that grows not cold, if they had the fiery pride which would incite them to have of their own a National Anniversary such as you celebrate to-day, they would fling aside their ridiculous hobbies, sacrifice their petty jealousies, and labor heart and soul, night and day, in season and out of season, to help on the cause, and make Ireland a sovereign nation, with an army to defend her shores, and a fleet to sweep her seas. I regret having to note the fact, that on account of the bootless vaporing, and broken promises of our countrymen abroad, we have ceased to be blind or enthusiastic when we look to the United States. We find coldness where we expected fervor, talk where we wanted work, and broken reeds when we were craving for martial weapons. Yet, think not we are in desperate straits, though the day, away, though the weak fall off and the lagard stay behind, we shall yet have a Fourth of July of our own, and from the green hill-sides of Holy Ireland shall ascend to heaven the hymns of liberated millions.

The men who were banded together in the organization of which James Stephens was the chief, have met with many reverses and suffered grievous losses; but not, therefore, have they given up the Cause as irretrievably lost. The pirate raid on the *Irish People* office in Dublin in September, 1865, followed by the arrest and conviction of many able thorough revolutionists, might have been soon repaired but for that damnable split which shivered the Fenian Brotherhood into fragments, and which (in my opinion) was in great part the work of British gold. The suspension of the *Habes Corpus* Act in February, 1866, was not so injurious through the arrests which it facilitated, as through the loss of the thousands who fled from the country to escape a probable imprisonment. The downfall of the hopes which Mr. Stephens entertained of obtaining material aid from your side of the "pond" led to the abortive efforts of February and March '67. An interregnum of chaos succeeded; other victims were consigned to the jailer's clutches, and other thousands evaded the policeman and the spy by seeking an asylum in England and the United States. The representative men left behind, undertook the task of collecting and consolidating the scattered elements into which the organization had resolved itself, and were to a great extent successful. It is, however, due to truth to state, that a large number stand aloof, not because they have no longer the hopes which buoyed them up in '65. The losses by an emigration which is unceasing have been great, but the gains by the accession of fresh material and the increase of political experience have been great also. If we are sadder and fewer than we were some years ago, we were wiser and more determined. We despise speech-making and parliamentary action as much as we ever did, though we contrive to make others do a large amount of talk. The amnesty meetings were encouraged and supported by us, because they directed public attention to the justice of our cause, and if they did not lead their millions

into our ranks, did at least advance them some way in the right direction.

The Home Rule Movement is one of those curious compounds in which a good deal of what is sterling is mixed up with a good deal of what is base. It keeps the Irish question before the world, but offers a chance to the trading patriots which they will be sure to utilize at the next elections. We find the Home Rulers at present engaged in an earnest endeavor to persuade the people to desired the sacrifice to return promising fellows to the enemy's shop, the House of Commons; but the people have learned how little is to be expected from that quarter, and cotton to our doctrines rather than to those of the Home Rulers. We are, on the whole, remarkable for being silent and quiet, but that by no means argues that we are idle or despairing.

Tell the men of California that Ireland's pressing need is a hundred thousand rifles with suitable accessories, England in a little difficulty, some good officers, a few trusted men with clear brains, energy, ability and zeal; and then God's blessing, a fair field, and no favor. Whether we get American aid or not, "ON THE MARCH WE MUST GO." We have much to do, and the mast, and if ever our ship goes down, it will be with colors flying.

I. R. B.

P. S. Enclosed find the current news of the day.

What to do With Our Men.

SAN FRANCISCO, 5 August, 1873.

MR. EDITOR:—In a recent number of your paper, you discuss the important question, "What to do with our Men," unmarried working men especially. To change their condition and get them wives, does not, as you justly observe, quite fill the bill, and in your laudable effort to assist them in the pursuit of happiness, you point out the necessity of Free Libraries for their use during the hours of repose between the toil of to-day and the work of to-morrow. Free Libraries are much to be desired in every community; but it is to be remembered that few men come to California to cultivate literature or study abstract science. A more ignoble passion, the thirst for wealth or at least a competence has brought perhaps ninety per cent. of our working men to California. From this standpoint, I will with your kind permission, attempt to solve the problem. What is to be done with our single men, who form so large a proportion of the working population of San Francisco.

First, let me ask the question, why we have here so many single men? Men don't come here to look for wives; they come to look for money, but, I presume, would have no objection to find both together. The working population of a large city is composed of skilled and unskilled laborers. In seeking his daily bread, the skilled laborer or artisan clings to the city, whether the market is overstocked or not, as if want of agricultural experience rendering him almost useless on a farm. This action, therefore, frequently to be met in San Francisco. The unskilled workman has this advantage over his brother, that if city work don't suit him, or if it can't be got he can make himself at home on a farm. I invite the special attention of this class of workmen to this subject, whilst I endeavor to show that by acquiring a moderate share of happiness may be attained.

How many hundreds, aye thousands are there of young men, to be found in our boarding-houses and restaurants, who would willingly change their condition of single blessedness for the respectable comforts of married life. These men, however, incur a certain responsibility, the means of providing a comfortable home, "be it ever so homely," being the first consideration. The inability of a workman, in ordinary circumstances to support the false hair, and gew gaws which modern fashion prescribes for the supposed adornment of manhood, is the second consideration. Amidst those who have not the means of providing themselves with a homestead, and are deterred from marrying on account of the extravagant expense of dressing a downright "Lady," must of necessity, continue to live in Boarding houses, or "waste their sweetness in the desert air" of that advertised sunny room, "consoling themselves with the idea, that if they cannot afford to marry, they can at least enjoy the pleasure of seeing the girls at an occasional picnic. This accounts for the disproportionate number of Bachelors in this and other American cities, and also for the great number of pinnies, which are so numerously attended by both sexes, and almost of daily occurrence in San Francisco.

This, however, is a depression, and now, to the point. The solution of your "Conundrum," "What to do with our young Men," to assist them in the pursuit of happiness, lies in infusing into them the desire of acquiring a homestead of their own. Were this desire gratified, a change in their condition in life would instantly follow, and marriage would be the natural consequence, "a consummation devoutly to be wished" for by many of both sexes.

But how is this homestead to be acquired? "There's the rub." By hard work, frugality, thrift, and economy. Some may say that even hard work cannot be always procured in this city, and that, what is they cannot one month, is spent the next month you are idle, and so on to the end of the year, when you find yourself just where you started; that is, at the foot of the ladder. Well, "Try again" is a good motto, and like the wrestler that rises from the ground, even after many falls, to resume the combat with strength refreshed, his pluck and perseverance conquer opposition, and he finally wins the prize. I will continue this subject, but enough for the present. FROM "OREGON PRINCE."

AFFECTION AMONG PRETTY WOMEN.—There is a kind of affection very common among pretty women; and this is the affection of not knowing that they are pretty, and not recognizing the effect of their beauty upon men. Take a woman with bewildering eyes, fringed with long lashes, that distract you to look at; the creature knows that her eyes are bewildering, as well as she knows that fire burns and ice melts; she knows the effect of that trick she has with them—the sudden uplifting of the heavy lid, and the swift full gaze that she gives right into a man's eyes. She has practiced it often in the glass, and knows to the very nicety the exact height to which the lid must be raised, and the exact fixity of the gaze. She knows the whole meaning of the look, and the stirring of men's blood it creates; but if you speak to her of the effect of the trick, she puts on an air of the most extreme innocence, and professes her entire ignorance of anything her eyes may say or mean; and if you press her hard she will look at you the same way for your own benefit, and deny at the very moment of offence. Various other tricks has she with those bewildering eyes of hers, each more perilous than the other to men's peace, and all unsparingly employed, no matter what the result.

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Bottler of Porter and Ale,
417 POWELL ST., (Between Sutter and Post Sts.)
SAN FRANCISCO.
Cider in Bottle and on Draft, Tennant's Ale,
Blood, Wolfe & Co's. Dublin Stout,
Delivered free of charge to all parts of the city. [my31-4f]

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Wines, Liquors and Cigars; also, a first-class Pigeon
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Wines and Liquors,
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FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
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LA GRANDE EXCHANGE,
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The reputation of the La Grande for the excellence of
its Wines, Liquors and Cigars is always maintained. my17-4f

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IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Wines, Liquors, and Brandies,
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The latest and most POPULAR BITTERS known in the
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Wines and Liquors
OF THE BEST QUALITY CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
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Lorillard's Choice Rappes, Macarobey, Scotch and Landau
Snuffs. Gall and Ar's and F. A. Goetz's German
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FREE BATHS.
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NEW FRANKLIN HOUSE.
No. 321 Pacific Street,
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This House is a fire-proof building, newly built, and
well ventilated. The rooms are furnished with Spring
Beds, and well arranged for families or single persons.
Board and Lodging per week, from \$5 to \$6.
DOHERTY & BIRMINGHAM Proprietors.
Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House free of
charge. ap19-4f

UNITED STATES HOTEL.
Cor. Beale and Folsom Sts., San Francisco.
CORNELIUS MALONEY, Proprietor
(Late of the Franklin House.)
THE UNITED STATES HOTEL HAS
been thoroughly renovated and fitted
up in superior style. Parties who have sent
to the States for friends, or who expect
friends, will please notify C. Maloney, and
he will attend to them on arrival, and forward them
with due care to their destination.
A Library is attached to the house for the use of its
patrons; also, a fire-proof safe, where money and other
valuables are taken charge of at the risk of the proprietor.
An Omnibus, with the name of the Hotel thereon,
will be at the wharf to convey passengers to the Hotel
free of charge. jly4-4f

MANHATTAN HOUSE
705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadway
SAN FRANCISCO.
Board and Lodging, per Week, \$4.50.
Board, per Day, 75c.
Good accommodations for Families.
N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Free
Coach to the Home.
JAMES CORNEY, Proprietor
(Formerly of the Central House.) jly4-4f

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL
K Street Sacramento.
MARTIN & EISENBERGER, Proprietors.
Board per Week, \$4.00.
Board and Lodging per week, 1 m \$5.00 to \$6.00.
Meals, 25c.
Lodging, from 25c to 50c.
The Carriage Hotel every fifteen minutes to all
parts of the city. jly4-4f

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL.
237 & 239 Second street, San Francisco.
This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles
and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The
Table is always supplied with the best market
afforded, and no pains will be spared to give guests the
comforts of a home.
Board per week, \$3.50.
Six Meal Tickets for 1.00
Board and Lodging per Week, 1 m \$5.00 to \$6.00.
Single Rooms, with Board, per week, 4.50
CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor. ap19-4f

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
519 MISSION STREET,
Between First and Second. SAN FRANCISCO
Board and Lodging per week, \$4.50.
Board and Lodging per Day, 1.00
Single Rooms, 40c.
Lodging per Night, 25c and 30c.
Passengers and Baggage taken to this house free of
charge. JOHN MURRAY, Proprietor. my24-4f

OCCIDENTAL OYSTER SALOON.
Eastern and Oregon Oysters,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
J. & J. BRADY, 31 Occidental Market.
jly 19-4f

ANTELOPE RESTAURANT
OYSTER SALOON.
612 MARKET STREET, (near Montgomery.)
Open for some hours after the closing of Theatre.
my 31-4f

EXTENSION HOUSE.
111 Jessie Street,
Between Second and New Montgomery, SAN FRANCISCO.
Board and Lodging (per week) \$5.00
my29-4f
MRS. CREIGHTON.

The Seal Rock House.
CAPT. HENRY FERNNO, - - - Proprietor.
This pleasant seaside resort is situated on the Ocean
Beach, near the Cliff, and is the only place on the route
where parties taking the Seal Rock Cigars, for 12 1/2 cents.
The Best Liquors and Cigars, for 12 1/2 cents. jly4-4f

CENTRAL HOTEL.
514 and 516 Sansome St., near Broadway.
SAN FRANCISCO.
Superior accommodations for families. All the rooms
furnished with the best spring beds, and every attention
paid to the comfort of guests.
Board and Lodging per week, \$5.00
Board per week, 4.00
Single Meals, 25c
Lodging per Night, 25c and 30c
The Central Hotel Coach will be at every Railroad
Depot and Steamboat Landing, to convey passengers and
baggage to the house free of charge.
MICHAEL FARRELL, Proprietor. (Late of the Brooklyn House.) my24-4f

THE MAHON HOUSE
San Rafael.
THIS CHARMING AND PLEASANT
Summer Resort for Families is now
open and ready to receive visitors.
my19-4f M. O'CONNOR & J. JULIAN, Proprietors.

TUBBS' HOTEL,
Oakland, Cal.
Steam and Street Cars pass the Door. je 21-4f
Thousands of testimonials can be seen at the Occo
Drive and Carry Depot, 238 Market street. Warranted
to cure or money refunded. For sale by all dealers in
medicines.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

B. McCabe,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Wines and Liquors
Cor. Jessie and Anthony sts. jly26-4f

P. H. MORRISSEY'S
Family Grocery Store
N. W. cor. Fifth and Tehama Sts.
Continues to supply Families with
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Wines and Liquors of the Best Quality constantly on
hand.
The business continues to be conducted by Mrs. P. H.
Lydon, who does his best to give satisfaction to cus-
tomers. my17-4f

P. M. TONER & BROTHER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BACON,
LARD, ETC., ETC.
No. 20, Occidental Market, (Sutter street side), San
Francisco.
Particular attention paid to country consignments.
All orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered free
of charge. my24-4f

B. J. HEAVY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.
No. 53 Everett street, between Third and Fourth, San
Francisco.
A Choice Selection of Wines and Liquors for Family
and Medicinal use always on hand.
Goods delivered free of charge to any part of the city.
mh9-4f

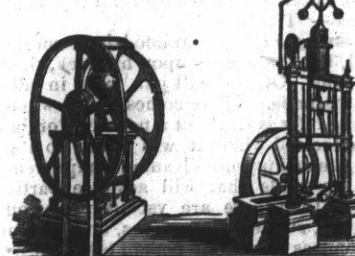
E. C. O'CONNELL,
DEALER IN...
Groceries, Wines & Liquors.
OF THE BEST DESCRIPTION.
No. 409 Fourth Street, (Corner of Ferry,
SAN FRANCISCO. mh9-4f

MANSFIELD'S AROMATIC
WHISKY BITTERS.
No. 320 HUGH STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Fine Wines and Liquors in lots to suit.
my 31-4f M. B. HUGHES, Agent.

Lennon & Kelly,
DEALERS IN...
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.
BUTTER, HESE, EGGS, ETC.
Southeast Corner of Fourth and Minna Streets, San
Francisco. mh9-4f

P. T. Flynn & Son.
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corner of
Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jly4-4f

JOHN PINNEGAN,
VAN NESS AVENUE and HAYES ST., (South East cor.)
Keeps always on hand and for sale a Select Stock of
Groceries, Wines and Liquors,
At the lowest market prices. He keeps a Temperance
Drink called KENTUCKY WINE that challenges com-
petition. Call and judge for yourselves. je 7-4f

OUR SPECIALTIES
COFFEES, TEAS & SPICES


Murphy Brothers,
Nos. 759 & 761 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
ap19-4f

MERCHANT TAILORS.
PETER SHORT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
613 Montgomery street, Cor. Merchant,
SAN FRANCISCO. jly26-6m

N. Sweeney,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 43 SECOND ST. (opposite Jessie St.)
Constantly on hand a choice assortment of Cloths,
Casimires, Dressings, Bevy 2 1/2 and Vestings, which will
be made to order on reasonable terms. Particular atten-
tion given to MILITARY UNIFORMS. jly 5-4f

George Cahill,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
902 Market Street,
ONE DOOR FROM STOCKTON STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO. ap19-4f

MERCHANT TAILOR:
\$6 00!
Pants to Order..... \$6.
M. SHORT,
No. 227 Commercial Street, San Francisco jly4-4f

Joe Baloun & Julius Lamba,
MERCHANT TAILORS
No. 613 WASHINGTON STREET
SAN FRANCISCO.
\$6 PANTS.....BUSINESS SUITS \$20.

